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# The Final Hour, a Star Wars, The Clone Wars Fanfiction



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382 3 8

## Chapter 1 by Erik J.

"Obi-Wan Kenobi is Dead," Laughter and jeering echo around the crowded bar. "Rako Hardine has been sent to prison." The holonet announcer adds. "A funeral for the great general is already underway, in other news..." The hologram vanishes. "Great job for getting the recording, you have just doubled my profits for the night," The bartender whispers into His ear. He drops a large bag of credits into the Sith Lord's hand. He smiles, and, before the man can walk away, the lightsaber is already activated. Darth Baten swings, killing anyone within reach, including the bartender. He walks across the room, swinging and stabbing, in a terrifying rampage. In 2 minutes, everyone is dead. Baten walks away, toward his ship, time to go to Corusant.

## Chapter 2 by Robledo Thompson Taren



"What happened here" said CT-5555 (Fives). A besalisk man was by his side. "I was working in my restaurant next door, and all I heard was screaming. Once the screaming was over, I peaked out of my window and saw a cloaked figure walk out of the cantina". "Thank you very much" said CT-7567 (Rex). "C'mon" said Rex. "The investigation droids will get the crime seen laid out. I found something. What did the suspect look like?" "He was cloaked" said Fives "Good" said Rex. "We got him".

They hopped on their speeders and raced through the streets.

"I see him" Fives said.

The cloaked figure looked back and hit a Rybar off a speeder.

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Rex's wristcom beeped. "There's a disturbance in the cantina. Turn marks in the cantina. They appear to be made by a droid. The droid took out a lightsaber and throw it right at them."

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### Chapter 3 by Glowpy-Druglord



Rex ducked, whipping out his blaster. "Fives, try cutting him off from the front." Before Fives could even speed up on his speeder, a feminine figure leapt out of the shadows, landing on the figure's speeder. She wore tiger printed armor, her black waist cape billowing behind her. She had Clone armor, Mark II to be precise. She pulled out her blaster, wrapping her arm around his neck and putting the blaster to his head.

Rex activated his wrist commlink. "Storm, what are you doing? Get off of him, we need to capture him."

She glanced back at him briefly, before activating her link. "Don't worry, Rex. I got this." She looked over at the engine compartment of the speeder, blasting it a few times. The speeder's front end, caught on fire, then violently exploded. It staggered a few times, before bucking the figure and Storm off of it, skidding to a stop. Storm clung to the figure with a death grip, that was still wrapped around his neck. She rolled harshly against the ground, grunting a few times. She rolled to the top, jutting her tips of her boots out to stop them from rolling. Eventually, they stopped, and Storm forced the figure to his feet by his forearm.

Rex and Fives stopped beside the two, Rex shaking his head at her. This trooper was the most difficult soldier he had ever had to go on a mission with. She wasn't cloned like the rest of them, she joined the Republic to be with her Clone Commando brother, Savage. She used to be a part of Tiger Squad but gave it up after her entire squad died. She just became a Sargent, usually with him during missions. He liked Storm, she was mostly a good soldier, but she was too stubborn at times and that could get her killed.

"When will you ever listen to orders?" he demanded, approaching the figure with his pistols drawn. "You could have been killed. He's a Sith, who nearly tried to cut off our heads with his lightsaber."

Storm clenched his arm harder when he tried to jerk it away. "Look, I caught the Sith before he

could do any real damage. Can't you just acknowledge that?" Rex signed angrily as he came face to face with the Sith. He'll deal with him. It was what was important to him.

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"Who are you?" Rex asked. The Sith chuckled with his arm that was being held by Storm reaching out for her. Rex lurched forward, but the Sith was already behind her, his forearm

around her neck and her blaster against her helmet.

"Take one more step and you'll have to clean her off of your boots," he growled, applying more pressure to her throat. She let out a choking noise, struggling against his grip. "Let me grab my lightsaber and I promise that I'll make your deaths quick and somewhat painless."

Rex aimed his blasters at the Sith's head. "Fat chance. Let her go and we'll see to it that you'll be executed by a firing squad." Storm began to claw desperately at his arm, clearly being choked off of her oxygen.

"Time's running out, Clone," the Sith hissed. "Make your choice quickly, your dear girlfriend here is running out of air."

"R...Rex," Storm choked out. "S...Shoot h...him..." She was beginning to grow limp in his arms.

Rex curled his finger around the triggers and blasted.

#### Chapter 4 by Erik J.



Meanwhile, on Corusant...

Jedi Temple, Council Chambers

#### Members of the Jedi Council are watching, as Master Windu is discussing strategy

"...The Chancellor has said his intelligence is suggesting the Seperatists are going to invade the Granduranni System next," Master Windu said. "But we all know..." \*Anakin enters suddenly, and all Jedi turn to face the young knight.

"Skywalker, this is hardly..." "Masters, emergency report from the Mantitists System, Captain Rex and Sergeant Storm are engaged with a Sith..." "Dooku?!" Master Fisto exclaimed, "But Mantitist is only 30 parcecs from Corusant, deep in Republic Territory!" "We don't know what it is, but it is killing Civilians" "Windu and I, go at once, we will. Needed, you are" Master Yoda said "Quickly, go we must." "But Master..." You heard Master Yoda!" Windu exclaimed "Stay!"

Meanwhile on Mantitist

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"Nice Try" the Sith hissed, as he flung them to the side of the Cantina, knocking them unconscious and forcing them to retreat.

2 minutes later

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Disarmed and sore, Rex cried "Where did he go?" "All I know Rex" Storm Grumbled "This is all your fault" "WHAT DO YOU MEAN MY FAULT!?" "Rex I had it in..." "Captain. Captain Rex to you, Sergeant." Shocked, Storm says nothing. "Fives, contact the fleet, the planet is on full lockdown until we catch the Sith." "Yes Sir" The clones grab their weapons, get on their speederbikes and head to the Command Center.

...

The Sith watches carefully as the Clones disperse, planning his next move. The clones are too predictable, he knew they wouldn't check the roof. His plan won't fail, not this time. Not Today. He turns, and disappears into the crowd.

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"Master Yoda, only you would dare to come here

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